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**A L I S T**  
**OF A FEW**  
**C U R E S**

PERFORMED BY

**Mr. and Mrs. De Louthembourg,**

OF

**HAMMERSMITH TERRACE,**

**WITHOUT MEDICINE.**

By a LOVER of the *LAMB* of *GOD*.

*Behold ye Despisers and Wonder and PERISH, for I will work a Work  
in your Days which ye shall not believe, though a Man declare it unto you.*

Acts, Chap. xiii. Ver. 41.

Habakuk, Chap. i. Ver. 5.

MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO  
*His Grace the ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY.*

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PER E F A C E

IN justice to Mr. De Loubetbourg, it is my bounden duty to acknowledge, that the Pamphlet was sent to the Press without his privity, (tho' I had slightly mentioned it to him.) I took the liberty to send him a few Copies, and was severely reprimanded, and enjoined positively to suppress it immediately. I then wrote a Letter full of concession, and begged pardon for the rudeness I had been guilty of, and was going to promise, that I would not suffer any more to be Sold; but on mature deliberation, I conceived it better to offend an Individual, than have Thousands of Strangers to his inestimable Gifts: and as the vague reports circulated respecting Cures performed by that Gentleman, were so multiform and various, I judged by my own private feelings that had I any relative, either Deaf, Dumb, Blind or Lame, how thankful I should be to find a Cure, (more especially Gratis) therefore I suffered the Pamphlet to be sold, in hopes that by circulating those most solemn Truths, many poor afflicted People might come and be healed. This is the sole motive for obtruding this little Tract on the Public; that it may have the desired effect, is the Prayer of a Friend to Mankind.

M. P.



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# DEDICATION.

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My LORD,

WITH all possible deference and humility, I intreat your Lordship's pardon for presuming to present this little Tract before you, and to affix your Lordship's name to any performance of mine; but the contents will, I hope, apologize for me. As a Phænomenon has appeared on our earth, which may not have reached your Lordship's ears; permit me, without prolixity, or nice disquisition, to enter on the Subject. A Gentleman of superior abilities, well known in the scientific and polite Assemblies, for his brilliancy of talents as a Philosopher and Painter: this Gentleman is no other than Mr. De Louthembourg; who, with his Lady, Mrs. De Louthembourg, have been made by the Almighty power of the Lord Jehovah, proper Recipients to receive divine Manuductions, which heavenly and divine Influx coming from the Radix God, his divine Majesty has most graciously condescended to bestow on them, (*his blessing*) to diffuse healing to *all* who have faith in the Lord as mediator, be they Deaf, Dumb, Lame, Halt, or Blind.

I THEREFORE presume when these Testimonies are searched into, (which will corroborate with mine) your Lordship will compose a Form of Prayer, to be used in all Churches and Chapels, that nothing may impede or prevent this inestimable gift from having its free course; and that public thanks may be offered up

in all Churches and Chapels, for such an astonishing proof of God's love to this *favoured Land*. That we may join in Praise and Prayer to have this most glorious Blessing continued, least our Candlestick be removed from us, which I most ardently pray the Lord Jehovah to avert.

I am,

My Lord,

With the most profound Respect,

Your Lordship's

Most obedient,

Most obliged,

And very humble Servant,

MARY PRATT.

No. 41, Portland-street,

Mary-le-bone.

July 21<sup>st</sup>. 1789.



JOHN'S Gospel, Chap. xiv. Ver. 12.

*Verily, Verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and*

*Greater Works than these shall he do, because I go unto the Father.*

**T**HOSE words are recorded in the Scriptures, for our Faith and Belief to act upon, and stand as a living testimonial of the power that Saints in after ages should receive; though in the first stages of the Church, Peter performed such a miracle, that at this day I fear would stagger belief; when *three Thousand* people were converted in one day. The reason I introduce this Text as a proem to this little Tract, is to prove, that the Lord Jehovah is the same, in Almighty power, yesterday, to-day, and for ever. He is the only true Alpha and Omega, who confounds the wisdom of the wise, by things which appear mean and contemptible. I was drawn in by my own feelings to bear witness to those truths I am going to relate, from a conviction that facts are stubborn things, and not to be controverted.

Mr. De LOUTHERBOURG who lives on the Terrace at Hammer-smith, has received a most glorious power from the Lord Jehovah, viz. The gift of healing all manner of Diseases incident to the human Body, such as Blindness, Deafness, Lameness, Cancers, Ruptures, Fistulas, loss of Speech, Palsies in every stage, white Swelling, &c. &c. and all obstinate Cases deemed incurable by the faculty, many have been cured out of the different Hospitals in such a deplorable state, that language cannot paint. One case in particular I was an eye witness of yesterday: a lad about sixteen or seventeen, name Thomas Robinson, an Apprentice, was sent  
home

home to his parents at the sign of the Ram, a public-house in Cow cross, *so ill* with what is called the Kings-Evil, that they applied for leave to bring him into Bartholomew's Hospital. During his stay in that excellent Charity, the Surgeons made every effort to cure him, but without effect: at last Caustics were applied to the part most afflicted, his right leg, which broke out in seven different wounds, and so contracted his leg, that he could not straiten it. In this state he continued many weeks; the wounds growing so ulcerated, that the matter issuing from the leg, run thro' the Bed and Mattrafs on the floor: four men used to lift him in sheets, from one bed to the other; 'till at length they deemed him incurable, and desired he might be sent home: accordingly a Coach was brought, the poor emaciated Sufferer placed in it, and in conveying him home in such a situation, blood mingled with matter run thro' the dressings, into the floor of the Coach, like a pool of water; it is worthy of remark, that Doctor B. belonging to the hospital, allowed the lad to eat high-seasoned food of any sort, and drink Porter, or any beer or wine he might fancy. In this most awful state he lay at his mother's, 'till they heard of Mr. De Louthembourg: they applied, procured admission, described his case. Mr. De Louthembourg with unexampled goodness, and a heart full of divine Philanthropy, administered to him at his mother's house, without seeing him, at the same time ordered him to wash his wounds with warm milk and water only, and for Regimen to eat light broths, or boiled mutton, to drink barley water, linseed tea, toast and water; but to avoid beer, wine, spirits, &c. and salt, pepper, and salted food, neither taste milk or butter. In five days time the lad was able to be brought to Mr. De Louthembourg's house in a Coach; he eats and drinks with an appetite, and sleeps very well, and can walk without difficulty from London to HammerSmith on his crutches, and



and his wounds are healed; whereas, before he could neither eat, drink, or sleep. But how shall my pen paint ingratitude? the mother had procured a Ticket for him from the Finlbury Dispensary, and with a shameful reluctance, denied having seen Mr. De Louthembourg, waited on those kind Gentlemen belonging to the Dispensary, and AMAZING, thanked them for *relief* which they had no hand in, for she told me, and fifty more, she took the Drugs and Medicines and threw them down the Privy, reserving the Phials, &c. &c. Such an imposition on the Public ought to be detected, as she deprived other poor people of those Medicines which might have been useful; not only so, robbed the *Lord of life of the glory due to him only*, by returning thanks at the Dispensary for a cure they never performed. The lad is now under Mr. De Louthembourg's care, who administered to him before me *yesterday* in the public healing Room, amidst a large concourse of people, among whom was some of the first Families of distinction in the Kingdom.

The second case I shall mention is that of a woman possessed with Evil Spirits, her name Pennier, lives at No. 33, Ogle-street, Mary-le-bone, near Portland-Chapel; her husband lives with the French Ambassador: her case was too terrific to describe; her eyes and mouth distorted, she was like a Lunatic in every sense of the word, she used to say, that it was not her voice that spoke, but the devil in her. In short, her case was most truly distressing, not only to her family, but the neighbourhood: she used to invite people in with apparent civility, then bite them, and scratch like a Cat; nay she would beg a pin of women, and then scratch them with it, &c. &c. &c.

Mrs.

Mrs. De Louthembourg, a lady of most exquisite sensibility and tenderness, administered to this Mrs. Pennier; she daily amended, and is now in her right mind, praising God, who has thro' his servant performed such an amazing cure, to the astonishment of hundreds, who saw her, and heard her.

Another case of a singular nature, is, Mary-Ann Hughes, her father is Chairman to Her Grace the Dutchess of Rutland, she lives at No. 37, in Ogle-street. She had a most violent Fever fell into her knee, went to Middlesex Hospital, where they made every experiment in order to cure her, but in vain: she came home worse than she went in, her leg contracted and useless; she was so emaciated that she could not stand even on crutches. In this deplorable state she waited on Mrs. De Louthembourg, who with infinite condescension saw her, administered to her, and the second time of waiting on Mrs. De Louthembourg she was perfectly cured, and in half an hours time walked half a mile; she is now as well as ever she was in her life, runs about chearful and thankful, *praising God that has given such power unto men.*

Mrs. Hook, Stable-Yard, St. James's, has two daughters, born Deaf and Dumb, She waited on the Lady above-mentioned, who looked on them with an eye of benignity, and healed them. (I heard them both speak.)

A News-Carrier at Chelsea cured of an Abscess in his Side. Mr. De Louthembourg held his hand on the Abscess half a minute, and it broke immediately. The mater issuing from the Abscess, discharged itself instantly by the Urinary passages.

Mr.



Mr. Webber, Ratcliffe-layer, Brick-lane, Old-street, told me that he saw a man with a Withered Arm, which was useless, cured in a few minutes, by Mr. De Louthembourg in the public healing room at Hammer-smith-Terrace.

A man (whose name I have forgot) may be heard of by applying at the Black-lion, Hammer-smith Terrace, cured of a Rupture instantaneously.

Mr. De Louthembourg told me he had cured by the blessing of God, two Thousand since Christmas. But as our Lord said, of the ten, healed, one only returned to thank him, so many hundreds have acted, that have never returned to thank Mr. De Louthembourg.—Mr. Williams in Cranbourn-street, was cured of a Fever, kept his bed ten weeks, cured instantly. A Gentleman confined with the Gout in his Stomach, kept his bed, cured instantly. A Green-Grocer in Weymouth-street, Mary-le-bone, next door to the Weaver's-Arms, cured of lameness in both legs, went with crutches, is perfectly well.

A Miss W——, a public Vocal Performer, cured, but had not goodness of heart enough to own the cure publicly.

A child cured of Blindness, at Mr. Marsdens, Cheesemonger, in the Borough.

These instances, with many others too numerous to mention, I take the liberty to publish, to convince the unbelieving that miracles are not ceased, but that those who fear the Lord, and serve

serve him in purity and faithfulness, may also (with the blessing of God) come and be healed.

And after enumerating these instances of cases, let me repeat with horror and detestation, the wickedness of those who have procured Tickets of Admission, and sold them for five Guineas, and two Guineas a piece!!! whereas this gift was chiefly intended for the poor, who could not apply for medicine. Therefore Mr. De Louthembourg has retired from the Practice, into the Country, (for the present) having suffered all the indignities and contumely that man could suffer, joined to ungrateful Behaviour, and tumultuous, riotous Proceeding. I have heard people curse him, and threaten his life, instead of returning him thanks. And it is my humble wish, that Prayers may be put up in all Churches, for his great gifts to multiply and increase; and thanks offered up to the divine Majesty for those miracles that have been, and are daily performing; that we as a People may avert and deprecate those judgments, which at this awful hour have fallen on other Nations. The Prayers offered for our most august, and much beloved Sovereign, ascended, and prevailed: may these Great Mercies act as a stimulus on every Individual, that the Lord may hear each man for his afflicted brother; that Mr. De Louthembourg's valuable life, and that of his Lady's, may be prolonged in peace and health, to enable them to continue their wonder-working power to the remotest period: I would intreat the Magistracy, or Governors of the Police, to wait on Mr. De Louthembourg, and consult *with him* a proper mode of healing, that a house may be built for the reception of the Sick, Blind and Lame, &c. &c. a Bethesda, and proper Officers with Attendants to preserve decorum, and to facilitate an easy admittance for Mr. and Mrs. De Louthembourg, without



without so much crouding; as they heal without any medicine Gratis; surely it would be a most noble, grand, glorious Undertaking. Shew me the man, who after such undeniable evidence, would have inhumanity enough to oppose it. Benevolence has built Hospitals, has erected Infirmarys, has supported Dispensaries, has formed Societies for many excellent Charities, Asylum, Magdalen, Foundling, Lying-Inn Hospitals, Schools innumerable; may that Humanity also take into consideration this exalted character, Mr. De Louthembourg, that a blessing may descend on the rising Generation. I propose (with Mr. De Louthembourg's *leave*) publishing a list of all the Cures that have come to his knowledge by Letters of Thanks, unless some abler pen digest them in a better manner than I am capable of; that mankind may see, beleive, rejoice, and love the Almighty hand that formed them.

# F I N I S.

REPORT says three Thousand People have waited for Tickets at a time. For my own part, the Croud was so immense that I could with difficulty gain the Door on Healing Days; and I suppose upon conviction, Report spoke Truth.



## P O S T S C R I P T .

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**I** HOPE the Public will allow me the indulgence to adduce a Case, which History will evince the Truth of. A Girl whose Father and Mother were French Refugees, had her Hip dislocated from the Birth; she was Apprentice to a Milliner, and obliged to go out about her Mistresses Business: the Boys used to insult her for her Lameness continually, (as she limped very much) her Sensibility was so much pained with their Mockery, that she told her Mistress, Death was pleasanter than Life. One Sabbath Afternoon returning from Soho Chapel, she was grievously abused by the rude Children: she with many Tears told her Mistress that she could no longer bear it: her Mistress bid her Read the Scriptures for her Consolation. Providence directed her to Read one of the Miracles performed by our Blessed Saviour, concerning the Withered Arm. The Girl exclaimed, Oh Madam; was Jesus here on Earth he would Cure me! her Mistress answered, If you have Faith his power is now the same; she immediately cried out, I have Faith!! and the Bone flew into its place, with a Report like the noise of Pistol. The Girls joy was Extatic, she jumped about the Room in raptures. The Servant was called, sent for her Parents, and the Minister under whom she sat. They spent the Night in praising God. Hundreds came to see her, amongst whom was the Bishop of London, by command of Her Majesty Queen Ann, (*for in those Days the People were astonished at this Great Miracle.*)